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NO TRICKS!

Any attempt to play political tricks with the question of revising the state constitution is likely to overreach itself. Against the advice of David B. Hill the Democrats twenty years ago tried to grab a constitutional convention, only to find themselves in a hopeless minority. Party ties sit much more lightly now than they did then, and the voters are in no mood to have the constitution made over by Tammany, or to have the revision used as a club to keep municipal reformers apart.

Delegates to a constitutional convention ought fairly to represent all shades of political opinion and be free from obligation to any political machine. They should be elected on a separate ballot, preferably without party designations, and no party should be allowed to have all the delegates at large. Tammany's plan for a constitutional convention needs careful watching. If it does not make fair provision for minority representation and for an election which will not interfere with the free expression of popular opinion on local issues in the municipal campaign it should be voted down when submitted to the people in June. Important as revision may be, it might better be delayed than be made subservient to the selfish and corrupt aims of Tammany.

"SOMETHING ON RILEY."

The word is said to have been passed around in Albany "Get something on Riley." Riley being the person whom Governor Sulzer wants to have confirmed as successor to State Superintendent of Prisons Scott. What more does the Legislature need on Riley?

Riley has no fitness for the job to which Governor Sulzer has appointed him. That job calls for a man familiar with what is being done to make a term in jail both a punishment and a means of redemption. The only punishment Riley knows anything about is the punishment of a boss's frown, and the only redemption he knows anything about is the redemption of an election district from the Republicans. The vacant place at the head of the Prison Department requires a penologist and an able administrator. Riley is only a politician.

But Tammany can't reject a man for office because he is merely a politician without going back on its own practices. If it should do so we should be prepared to believe that the boss has turned public servant and that, as "The Evening Post" said while the influence of the presence in Room 212 at Rochester was still strong upon it, "Mr. Murphy was 'actuated only by the best of motives.'"

BORIS, THE BOYAR.

Tonight's first performance of the new opera "Boris Godunoff" will be of interest apart from its musical and dramatic aspects as a pendant to the celebration of the tercentenary of the Romanoff dynasty, which has just been commanding the attention of Russia and has not been unnoticed by the remainder of the world.

Boris, the Great Boyar, as he is often called, was not only one of the greatest of Russian Czars. He was the only one, save the miscellaneous False Dmitry, who belonged to neither of the two dynasties which have ruled Russia from the beginning of its history. He was a sort of Tartar Cromwell, interloper, as a protector of the realm, between the last Rurikovich and the first Romanoff.

A gigantic figure, dominating an epochal passage in Muscovite annals, and on the whole greatly beneficent to his time and place, he merits the increased remembrance which may be induced by the portrayal of some episodes of his career upon the operatic stage—though the picture of him may be far from historic truth.

GIFTS TO THE PRESIDENT.

President Wilson has laid down the sensible rule of returning gifts from persons whom he doesn't know. That decision ought to gratify the express companies and will also make much additional business for the parcel post. Heretofore many thousands of well-meaning citizens have tried to show their respect for the President by sending him prize specimens of their handiwork or inventive genius and freak growths of their farms and gardens. Other thousands have become gift makers in the hope of securing a little advertisement. Every day has been Donation Day at the White House, and the head of the nation has been more of a victim than a beneficiary of an unwarranted extension of the season of Christmas cheer.

Now the razor strops, patent can openers, amorphous pumpkins, Rhode Island turkeys, bronco ponies and record milk yielding Jersey cows will go back to all consignors when the President does not recognize as personal friends. The White House will become under the new order less of a storehouse for curiosities, animate and in-

animate. In Colonel Roosevelt's time there would have been ample use for aquarium and menagerie annexes. Hereafter the student of natural history will have to cut out the White House gardens and stables and betake himself to the Rock Creek Zoo. That, by the way, was the final station of most of the fauna presented to President Roosevelt.

Mr. Wilson has his hands full with the "wild asses" now trying to break into the patronage cornfield. He is justified in trying to reduce the number of Greeks bearing wooden horses and other superfluous and unmanageable gifts.

BRYAN NEEDS EDITING.

On accepting office as controller of the State Department that veteran diplomat, Professor John Russell Moore, expressed the opinion that the salary of the position ought to be raised. He was right. The event promptly proved it. Suppose he undertakes merely to edit Secretary Bryan's speeches—and no speech should be made by the Secretary after the St. Patrick's Day experience without having first been edited by Professor Moore—he will have his hands full.

Mr. Bryan has the speech-making habit. The words gush from him as Webster said streams of revenue gushed from the neck of natural resources when Hamilton snote it. Only no sniffling has to be done in this case. It will be a man size job to edit Mr. Bryan's speeches and keep indiscretions out of them. It ought to be a well paid job. With such guidance Mr. Bryan will learn that he is no longer in Lincoln, Neb., lecturer in extraordinary to the universe, but Secretary of State in Washington, with the responsibility for this country's reputation for international good manners upon his shoulders.

We don't want to exaggerate the blunder of his babbling cheerfully about England's internal affairs quite as if he were a private citizen with no restraints upon his tongue. Others have been "blazingly indiscreet" before and they have not all been Americans.

But Mr. Bryan himself will not want to repeat his mistake, and he need not do so if he makes proper use of such skilled advisers as Professor Moore and Assistant Secretary Adee. He failed to do so on Monday.

THE TRAGEDY AT SALONICA.

The tedious wrangling of the allies and the powers over peace in the Balkans is rudely interrupted by the act of an assassin, and one of the worst of European rulers suffers the fate which the worst of them, his long time neighbor and foe, succeeded in avoiding. That Abdul Hamid should have found secure asylum and George of Greece should have found violent death in the same city is one of history's strangest ironies. No less striking was the time of the tragedy. It was exactly fifty years, to a day, after the election of Prince William of Hohenzollern-Sigmaringen to be King George of the Hellenes, and incidentally only a few days more than fifty years after the landing of his sister Alexandra in the England of which she was to be Queen.

It would be easy to say much of the murdered monarch without transgressing the proverbial rule with regard to the dead. There is much that is good to be said of him and little that his best friends would wish to have left unsaid. Hereditary monarch as he was, he owed his throne to election rather than inheritance, and either because of that fact or because—more probably—of his native disposition, he bore himself for half a century as simply the first citizen of a democracy. No republican president was ever more unassuming or more sympathetic toward his fellows. In spirit as well as in title he was not King of Greece but King of the Hellenes, the chief magistrate of the people and not the autocrat of the land. In any case the American nation would regard his murder with horror and would give sympathy to the bereaved country. In view of his engaging character and beneficent career, and the intimate ties between Greece and America, those sentiments to-day are swelled to the fullest measure.

FASHIONS IN GOVERNMENT.

Fashions in government, like fashions in clothes, go in cycles. The Pennsylvania Progressives have been ruminating in the political garret and found part of a costume of 137 years ago, which they are sure is just the thing for Miss Liberty to don. They say a two-piece legislative system is hampering to her movements. Therefore, they propose to abolish the State Senate and have only one house to make their laws.

If they look into their own history they will find that their forebears tried the same experiment and it was unsatisfactory. The first constitution of Pennsylvania, in 1776, conferred the supreme legislative power on a House of Representatives, which enacted the will of the people without practical restraint. It anticipated the new taste even further by establishing a commission form of administration for the state, creating a council of twelve persons to perform all executive functions. The Legislature was left to square its own actions by the constitution, except that once in seven years a council of censors was authorized to examine and report whether the constitution was being obeyed and the laws enforced.

This system was endured for fourteen years, voted a failure, and in 1790 a new constitution was made providing for two houses and a Governor, according to the fashion which then and for a century since has been generally regarded as most becoming for the free exercise of ordered liberty. For many years political philosophers have been treating the bicameral system as one of the great discoveries of the science of free government, destined to permanent and universal application. But they were wrong, according to some modern notions, just as those who see a panacea in a single house unchecked in the execution of the popular mandate are wrong. Political thought is getting around to an old point in its orbit, that is all. What

was tried and abandoned now seems novel and attractive. But true advance lies not that way. Not in machinery, but in the spirit and purpose of men who run it is better and freer government to be found.

ARM IN ARM.

For better or worse, for richer for poorer, the female of a bygone century who fluttered on a strong man's arm is very nearly extinct in America.

The male of today is lucky if he is not wallowed on the tennis court, out-swum, out-fought and outwalked. On that most crucial of all occasions when old fashions come most to the fore, a bride sometimes succeeds in trembling like a leaf or looking faint or suggesting by some ingenious manner of posture or speech that she is a poor, weak, defenseless thing. But the attitude seldom lasts beyond the church door.

So the current pose-woman in Paris and London over the rules for arm-in-arm walking will have only an academic interest on this side of the ocean. Side by side, yes. But perish the thought of a strong woman clinging to anything save her own sure self-confidence!

CLOTHES AND MORALS.

It is easy to join in the laugh at the statesman from Cincinnati who wants to preserve the morals of Ohio by prohibiting peek-a-boo waists and the display of more than two inches of neck. But does not this Victorian attitude toward modesty and morals survive in the background of a good many Anglo-Saxon minds? We have learned to walk upon "legs" instead of "limbs." And the four supports of a table no longer contain any certain implication of sin. But how far have we outgrown the point of view of the Ohio legislator?

Not nearly as completely as we are apt to think, we suspect. And for another guess, it may well be that our sense of propriety is rather slow to change and of a fairly sturdy composition and intelligence.

The question is not one of theory, but of fact. As a theory we all may be ready to hold that modesty is not the cause of clothes, but the result of them; that clothing, in the dim past, had no such satisfactory origin as the protection of morals, and that our sacred rules of propriety are nothing but customs, largely arbitrary, illogical and absurd. The gentleman from Cincinnati is shocked by bare shoulders; a Mahometan would be just as shocked by a bare face. And so it goes through all the complex and contradictory rules of the different races.

But the way we achieved our present rules and the readiness with which we welcome a change in them are two quite different matters. The fact is that we have been living by certain fairly fixed standards for a good long while. In the last years, along with a growing habit of frankness in speech, has developed a readiness to modify certain rules of propriety in the interest of health, comfort and convenience as well as beauty and art. So far as these are the real causes of changes the movement can be viewed only as a wholesome and desirable reform.

But that other factors can creep in and have crept in nobody can deny. Moreover, a time of changing customs is a time of far-reaching readjustment. So it is desirable not to have changes take place too rapidly. The resisting power of a little prejudice and purblindness performs an excellent public service here.

A laugh is certainly due the Cincinnati idea that you can elevate morals by concealing the human form. But in the general hilarity we need not forget that a sense of modesty is a very solid and useful member of society.

OUT OF "PICKWICK."

We were all thrilled to the marrow by the tale that came from Governor Sulzer's vicinity on Monday of how he had "disinvented" Murphy. There was only one fault to be found with it, and that was purely verbal. Why did he use the harsh word "disinvented"?

The status of that word was settled once for all in the conversation between Mr. Weller and his son Samuel when the elder Weller was advising the younger upon the composition of a love letter. Samuel was stuck.

"Circumvented, praps," suggested Mr. Weller.
"No, it ain't that," said Sam, "circumvented, that's it."
"That ain't no good a word as 'circumvented,' Sammy," said Mr. Weller, gravely.
"Think not," said Sam.
"Nothin' like it," replied his father.
"But don't you think it means more?" inquired Sam.
"Well, praps it is a more tenderer word," said Mr. Weller after a few moments' reflection.

Governor Sulzer should have used "circumvented" as "more tenderer." As state tender he can afford to be merciful—in words.

"Next week" has come at last.

After the minimum wage comes the maximum trunk.

Now that the non-militants have taken to tossing militants out of their meetings, John Bull may have a moment's breathing space.

When Harry Shaw ponders the cases of Morse and Heike he must regret that he, too, didn't do something to put himself in reach of the federal pardoning power.

A Democratic district leader in Brooklyn has just received a windfall of a million or two. That ought to lighten a little the cares of the dispensers of federal patronage in this immediate vicinity.

The Gould interests as selfish as the Others.—New York American.

What a shock it must have been to Mr. Hearst's newspaper to discover this!

dust," wrote Emerson. But grandeur has been happily dusted off again at Albany.

It is said Postmaster General Burleson is about to find a way to get those 3,000 postmarking machines which Mr. Taft capped out for Republican incumbents into the churches of an inviolable and everlasting democracy. That is the stuff. May the Lord help Albert in the glorious work—Herald Post.

Fortunately, while Albert proposes Woodrow disposes.

Now that Mr. Bernard Shaw has arranged a new triple alliance and provided for compulsory military service, why should England worry?

Governor Sulzer should show his professed devotion to the merit system by making competitive the position of probation officer in each county of the state. The law now authorizes a probation officer in each county. Competition for such places has been found practicable and upheld by the courts. A trained probation officer in each county could do great good, a mere political place holder would do great harm. This is work for the people becoming to a people's Governor.

THE TALK OF THE DAY.

There is more than one way of turning a subject, as a badly abused husband recently showed. His wife had been delivering a lecture on diatribe which ended with the impetuous injunction: "Oh, go sit on a tack!" Husband pricked up his ears, so to speak, and commented: "That's right, change the subject to physical uplift," which, after a moment's reflection, he then retorted, incidentally, put a quiver on the target nose.

First Englishman—Why do you allow your wife to be a militant suffragette?
Second Englishman—When she's busy wrecking things outside we have comparative peace at home—Life.

"The victories of the year have not all been attained by armed forces," says a writer in "The Mode," "and fighting for a cause in which women are interested has not been confined to England. A victory, one in which only women are interested, was gained by the Impetuous despot known as Fashion, which is already making itself felt in the presence of the smaller er hat which is the advance guard of the still smaller one. The big hat, popular for a short time ago, belongs to the past and for a short period to the provinces, for the little hat, away from the face leaving beauty unmasked, has won the day. Does any one weep? The answer is: 'Not on your life!'"

"We all have to pay for our experience," remarked the Wise Guy.
"Yes," agreed the Simple Man, "but most of us want to buy it in retail quantities at wholesale rates."—Philadelphia Record.

INFLUENCE OF INFLUENZA.
Oh, listen to the people.
Who are grumbling in this town.
About the season's sickness.
Which is pulling them down.
And making breath a burden.
When the coming of the spring
Ought to make them find a pleasure.
In every breath of little thing.
Very little of it serves.
"We have got the influenza."
Ad lib! giddig and our derives.

W. J. LAMPTON.
Doctor—You mustn't give up hope. Some years ago I had exactly the same illness.
Patient—Ignominiously—Ah, but not the same doctor.—Boston Transcript.

"The simple wreath of red roses which decorated the coffin in which the remains of Rosa Sartori rested in the basilica of San Lorenzo bore no inscription," says a letter from Rome, "because the Pope, who sent it, puts his name to no earthly things. Rosa Sartori was nearly eighty years old, and knew her first unhappiness when, compelled by the elevation of her brother to the throne of St. Peter, she had to relinquish the care of his comfort, which had been her pleasure from the day when he entered the priesthood. They have taken him away from us, she wailed when the nobles of Venice called to congratulate her, and to the day of her death she was not reconciled. On one of the first days of his pontificate the Pope was told that his name and the names of the members of his family had been inscribed among the nobles of the country. He declined the honor, and when he told Sister Rosa, she said: 'Right, Poppo! Rosa should not be induced to mingle with the nobles whom she courted her, and said: "I know that three princesses and countesses do not call on me for my sake. They want to see if it is really true that the Pope's sisters are unequalled beauties, then they can talk about us and gossip. That is why we prefer to be alone.'"

"You talk as if your friend was a greater poet than Homer."
"Homer?" No, Homer! If Percy had tackled that Homer stuff he'd have made it rhyme!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

MANUFACTURING CRIMES.

A Foreigner Thinks We Should Reduce, Not Increase, Their Number.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: I notice a peculiar tendency in this country to manufacture crimes. You have an immense number of lawmaking bodies in the country busily engaged in this work. You proceed on the assumption that if a thing is thought to be a crime, therefore it must be made a criminal offense. In my own country I get the idea that the law is made a fearful scourge to be liable to a year's imprisonment. Yet the other day I sat next to a man who was committing a criminal offense which rendered him liable to this penalty. You ask what was the atrocious crime he was committing? Why, it was simply this—he was smoking on the side platform of a ferry boat, instead of smoking on the rear platform.

I have a confession to make, but by heaven's sake, don't give me away to any of Mr. Gaynor's saintly policemen, or they may get after me. The confession is that I and myself a criminal, liable to a year's imprisonment and a fine of \$50. I was sitting in a very unwise action, according to many eminent authorities, because disease may be transmitted by means of a kiss. I am still hoping to live to see an item in your newspapers to the effect that John Smith and his sweetheart Mary

Jones were both sentenced by Judge Law to a year's imprisonment, they having been seen by Policeman Smart kissing each other in the home of the latter.

Now, Mr. Editor, out of my exuberant good will to the American people, I have a suggestion to make. Suppose, instead of making fresh laws for the manufacture of criminal offenses, your numerous legislative bodies do a little legislative housecleaning and get rid of some of the unwise and excessive penalties which excite the wonder of us foreigners.

Yours truly, STRANGERS.

New York, March 17, 1913.

"WELL, WHAT OF IT?"

A Reader Puts This Rude Query to M. Picabia.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: The interview with Mr. Picabia in The Tribune, expounding the motive of his pictures and that of his conferees, brings one to the doubtful conclusion, "Well, and what of it?" What if a certain vision or a certain experience causes a certain person a certain mood, is that any proof that the mood is an estimable one or of vital importance to the common observer?
It is not rather egotistical, to say the least, to exploit one's personal impression with much manner and elaboration without informing us in any way of its origin? It is asking a good deal of one to ponder in humility and respect over the peculiar conceit of an individual, when one is excluded from knowledge of its source, and so denied any rights in the matter to judge. We are told if we look long enough we will see. What will we see? The artist would answer, amazed at our stupidity: "Why, you will see me!"
We all have singular impressions, but the man who hectorholes you to tell you that he is a hopalong is a bore. Like the retelling of dreams or the account of some idiosyncrasy of the nervous system, or the irregularities of the liver—it is plain bad manners.

MIRIAM EARLE ROBBINS.
P. Ham, N. Y., March 16, 1913.

THE HUERTA GOVERNMENT

To Recognize It Would Be a Blow to Constitutional Government.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: It would be a terrible mistake for our government to recognize the infamous Huerta government until the people of Mexico have had time to pass their verdict on the situation. General Huerta has announced his purpose to restore the arbitrary methods of Diaz, and so far as he has the power, is already displacing governors of various states and substituting his followers. That his purpose will not be easily successful is evident from the fact that General Diaz, with all his great ability and unquestioned success in building up the country, with the prestige of thirty years of absolute domination, found it wise to scurry out of the country when the business men seconded the demand of Madero for their rights under the constitution, especially in the control of their local affairs. Our recognition at this time would encourage the rising tide of loyalty to the constitution, the only form of government that promises permanence. It might work irreparable injury to the application of peaceful constitutional methods to the affairs of Latin America, for the adoption of which the United States is asserting strenuous though beneficent efforts.

Our ambassador, Henry Lane Wilson, has also served his country, with an eye single to its honor and the welfare of its fellow citizens. He is a man of keen intellect and of scholarly attainments. His manner of life is refined and democratic. He can be easily approached, and has ever been at the service of any worthy American citizen. His fearless attention to his duties as reported by the press, during the late turmoil in the City of Mexico is what might have been expected of him. But in including General Huerta in the clean bill of health which he gave to all the higher officers of the present government he exceeded a reasonable conclusion from the facts governing the situation.

In recommending that our government immediately recognize the government founded on treachery and murder he has taken ground that confounds at least one of his friends.

HARD-HEADED VETERAN.
New York, March 17, 1913.

A QUESTION OF FLAGS.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: On passing Tammany Hall to-day I noticed that a large Irish flag floated at the top of the flagpole, but no American flag was in evidence.

New York, March 18, 1913.

WHO ARE THE MASTERS?

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: The letter of Katherine D. Blake in this morning's Tribune suggests that "President Wilson call together the representatives of the great banks of the country and order them to submit and the present abhorrent conditions" in Mexico.

This is "interesting, if true." It would imply that these dealers in the metal disks and painted paper, which merely represents the labor of 90,000,000 Americans, are the actual lords and masters of its producers. How about it?

NELSON GREENE.
New York, March 17, 1913.

THE SUFFRAGETTE PARADE.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: A correspondent in a letter to The Tribune objects to the presence of Indian squaws in the inaugural parade. No doubt the Indians and their women were looked upon by the crowds in Washington as a "holy show," and in very much the same way they looked upon the antics of the young women who danced for their delectation.

Women have been warned that if they persist in acting like men they will be treated like men. While any breach of order is deplorable, nevertheless it is a fact that men frequently interfere with each other by "boozing" marching clubs and trying to break up parades, with the result of offenses of bruises and broken heads. The evidence in the case goes to show that most of the opposition to the procession was good natured "horse play," but there was enough of the malicious kind to enable the suffragettes to substantiate a grievance, and they are making the most of it as an advertisement for the "cause." The ill wind has blown much good into the laps of the suffragettes, because for a long time they have been searching diligently for a good sized grievance.

JOHN T. ROSE.
Cazenovia, N. Y., March 16, 1913.

NOT THIS MR. PHELAN.

To the Editor of The Tribune.
Sir: I notice in your paper of yesterday a judgment against William R. Phelan by U. G. Scollay for \$145. Several of my friends have spoken to me about it. And as I have no judgment against me, I shall feel obliged if you will correct the error.

WILLIAM R. PHELAN.
No. 36 Chalmers street,
Brooklyn, March 17, 1913.

NEW YORK SOCIETY

Tableaux Added to Programme of Fete for the Blind.

Tableaux in which a number of women prominent in society will take part have been added to the programme of "The Private Opening of the Panama Canal," the fete which Miss Winifred Holt has arranged for Easter Tuesday, at the Hotel Astor, for the benefit of the New York Association for the Blind. The women taking part will appear in a series of groups representing "Panama Through the Ages." The tableaux will begin with the Aztec period, with scenes of the time of the Indian; the Spanish era under Cortez, the French era under De Lesseps and the Panama of to-day under Colonel Goethals.

A special committee has been named to take charge of the arranging and posing of the tableaux. William Laurel Harris, president of the Municipal Art Society, is chairman, and associated with him are Howard Hart, Mrs. Pen All Hagen, John W. Alexander, Joseph, Howard Hunt, Ernest Foxworth and Roland Holt.
It is planned to transform the Astor ballroom into a typical public square of an old Spanish town in Panama. There will be a portion of an ancient Spanish church at one end of the room, and in the centre of the room will be a stand for the musicians, who will be in white uniforms. Booths at which refreshments and curios from Panama will be sold will serve to inclose the square. In the intermission between the tableaux the young people will compete for the prizes which Miss Holt has offered for the best costume. A limited number of boxes are still to be had. Applications for tickets should be made to the executive secretary, Mrs. M. R. Sherwood, No. 111 East 35th street.

A dance and flower market will be held at Sherry's on the afternoon and evening of Thursday, March 27, for the benefit of the Virginia Day Nursery. Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Castle will dance both afternoon and evening. There will be palm reading by Miss Amy Green, and in the afternoon there will be special features for children. There will be general dancing at both sessions. Mrs. Richard Irvin is president of the board of managers of the nursery; Mrs. H. Fairfield Osborn, vice-president; Mrs. R. E. Schirmer, second vice-president; Mrs. George de Forest Loeb, third vice-president; Miss Laura V. Day, treasurer, and Mrs. Frank Browne Keech, secretary.

Miss Virginia Murray, whose marriage to Robert L. Bacon, son of ex-Ambassador and Mrs. Robert Bacon, is set for April 14 in St. George's Chapel, in Stuyvesant Square, has chosen for her attendants Mrs. Ogden L. Mills, Miss Martha Bacon, a sister of Mr. Bacon; Miss Josephine Osborn and Miss Edith Mortimer. Gaspar G. Bacon will act as his brother's best man. The ceremony will be followed by a reception at the house of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Alexander Murray, No. 38 West 51st street.

Miss William H. Bliss gave a small dinner last night at her house, No. 4 East 64th street. It was followed by music, with Ernest Schelling playing, and afterward there was general dancing. The guests numbered about one hundred.

Miss Bessie F. Younk, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin F. Younk, left town yesterday for the South, to be gone about six weeks. Her engagement to Francis R. Larkin has just been announced.

Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson has returned to the city from her former old home, in Albemarle County, Va.

Mrs. George Macculloch Miller will give a dinner on March 27 at her house, in Madison avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Herbert M. Harriman have arrived at Hot Springs, Va., for a short stay.

Mrs. Henry G. McVickar has returned to town from Miami, Fla.

Mrs. Prescott Hall Butler has returned to the city from Jekyll Island.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Goelet have arrived at Palm Beach for a short stay.

Charles B. Alexander and the Misses Alexander will return from the West Indies at the end of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Pauline Foslack have gone to Palm Beach to remain until the end of next week.

Mrs. Franklin Mott Warner will give a luncheon of forty at the Ritz-Carlton on Monday for Mrs. Arthur Murray Dodge. It will be followed by dancing, for which about ten additional invitations have been issued.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger M. Minton will open their country place at Bay Shore, Long Island, early next month.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Kountze have arrived in town from their country place at Bedford, N. Y., and are at the Hotel Gotham.

AT NEWPORT.

[By Telegram to The Tribune.]
Newport, March 18.—It is reported that

SCHOOL OFFICERS AT WAR

Convention of Accountants Declared "Star Chamber."

Pittsburgh, March 18.—That the annual convention of the National Association of School Accounting Officers, held recently at Philadelphia, was a "star chamber affair operated by school secretaries of New York, Chicago, St. Louis, Boston, Philadelphia and Pittsburgh," was charged to-day by George S. Samson, assistant controller, and August Hiller, statistician, of the Pittsburgh Board of Education.

It is alleged the secretaries of the six cities mentioned divided among themselves the offices and committee assignments. "Pretty papers were read," it is declared, "containing nicely worded phrases and glittering generalities, but two of the three delegates from Pittsburgh—the two being the real accounting officers—were entirely ignored."

"We believe," said Samson and Hiller, "that no good will be accomplished toward establishing a uniform system of accounting, and that many cities will not adopt the conclusions of the convention, and in view of the fact that only secretaries are considered members and have a vote we recommend that the Pittsburgh Board of Education withdraw its membership."